Resident Mail

Wellesley College News

VOL. XLII WELLESLEY, MASS., NOVEMBER 9, 1933 No. 8

FRESHMEN GARNER FIELD DAY HONORS

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Sophomores and Juniors Tie for Second, Seniors Last in Sport Finals

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A. A. TAKES WICKET WIN

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The freshmen took first place in the competition of Field Day which took place on Saturday afternoon, November 4, while the sophomores and juniors tied for second place, and the seniors, it must be admitted, came in fourth.

The volley ball and hockey teams of the freshmen took first place, and their riding team came in third. As for the sophomores, they took first place in basketball, having won from the juniors by a score of 33-17, second place in volley ball and third in hockey. The juniors took first place in riding, Antoinette Sharpe being the individual winner, first place in tennis, Margaret Mellor being victorious in singles and Olga Tomec and Margaret Mellor the winners of the doubles, and third place in volley ball. The seniors made their only showing by taking second places in both riding and hockey.

The final event of field day was a human croquet game between the major officers and the officers of A. A., which was won by the latter. At that time, these usually dignified personages were to be seen in supremely undignified attitudes, and even more unconventional outfits. As for the apparel of the wickets, all that can be said is

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Sedalia Sextet Will Give Spirituals And Folk Songs

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On Monday evening, November 13, the Sedalia Singers from the Alice Freeman Palmer Memorial School, Sedalia, North Carolina, will present a program of Negro Music at Alumnae Hall. Featured during the performance will be the famous Sextet from their number, who will give a group of Negro spirituals and folk songs.

The Sedalia Singers are well known for their fine presentations of Negro melodies. In their Eastern tours they have been enthusiastically acclaimed and have received great numbers of complimentary comments on the simple charm and originality of their singing as well as the rich quality of their voices.

During the evening Dr. Charlotte Hawkins Brown, manager of the concert tour, will speak on the work of the Alice Freeman Palmer School. Dr. Brown is a protégée of Mrs. Palmer's and has addressed many audiences throughout the country.

Mr. Jenks Explains Cuban Situation In Morning Talk

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The third in the series of current event talks was given by Mr. Jenks of the Economics Department, on November 6. Mr. Jenks, who may be considered an authority on Cuban affairs, gave his interpretation of what has been happening socially, politically, and economically in that island during the past few months.

The whole situation in Cuba has placed the United States in a very difficult position. We have a wholehearted desire to bring revolution and unrest to an end and restore peace and order, but we do not want to be guilty of intervention. President Rooseveit and Ambassador Wells decided upon a policy of personal mediation between the United States reresentatives and all faction leaders in Cuba, with the underlying purpose of getting rid of President Machado, whose eight-year administration has brought Cuba to its present state. Ambassador Wells received coöperation from all factions

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Alumnae Is Scene Of Play For Benefit Of Unemployed

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Two Girls Wanted, a play in three acts by Gladys Unger, will be given at Alumnae Hall Friday, November 10, for the aid of the unemployed of Wellesley. It is being produced by a committee representing all the organizations and schools in the town. Since special gifts from individuals and firms have already covered nearly all of the production costs, everyone who buys a ticket will be contributing a dollar for charity. The proceeds will be administered by the Wellesley Friendly Aid Society.

The college is doing its part toward the success of the play by giving the use of Alumnae Hall, which is not usually open to outside organizations during term time.

The play itself is a comedy which was produced with great success in New York during the 1926-27 season. The cast is as follows:

Marianna Miller	Mariada Comer
Sarah Miller	Mrs. Robert E. Brown
Mrs. Gock	Mrs. Charles C. Hannah
Miss Timoney	Dorothy Dey
Mrs. Delafield	Mrs. Robert A. B. Cook
Edna Delafield	Margaret Hopewell
Dexter Wright	John D. Alken
Philip Hancock	Arthur H. Leonard
William Moody	Lyman G. Richards
Jack Terry	Albert J. T. Woll
Johnny	Tracy Edmands

There will be no reserved seats. Tickets may be obtained at the Information Bureau or at the box-office the night of the performance.

President Will Check Unrest In Farm Section

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President Roosevelt has dispatched General Johnson, the National Recovery Administrator, Edward F. McGrady, Assistant Administrator for Labor, and Secretary of Agriculture Wallace on a "campaign of education." This action came as a result of the unrest of the farmers in the Mid-West and the West. Since the President's refusal to accept the measures with regard to price-fixing proposed by the five Mid-Western Governors, there have been threats of uprising in the agricultural sections. The Governors declared that the farmer had been hurt by the rise in prices of the things he had to buy since there had not been a rise in the prices of farm products. Governor Langer of North Dakota said the conference was a 100 per cent failure and that the farmer is the real forgotten man because the banker, the insurance man, and railroad man got all the money. The tours have been planned in the hope of explaining to the farmers what the NRA hopes to accomplish and what has been done.

General Hermann Wilhelm Goering, Reich Aviation Minister and Prussian Premier, denied before the German Supreme Court that he had had anything to do with the burning of the Reichstag building. General Goering clashed in the trial with Dimitroff, the Bulgarian, and Dimitroff was finally removed from the court room. The general's appearance at the trial showed that the Nazis have realized that it is best to pay some attention to the opinion of mankind.

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Houses Appoint Delegates For Christian Association

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The Freshman C. A. representatives for 1933-1934 have been elected. They are:

Beebe	Barbara Hill
Eliot	Dorothy Russ
Elms	Margaret Benson
Dower	Elizabeth Pitt
Freeman	Harriet Ann Pribble
Homestead	Edith Johnson
Noanett	Hope Buckner
Norumbega	Elizabeth Benson
Shafer	Harriet Cottrell

This year for the first time there will be C. A. representatives in the upperclass houses. The following girls have been appointed:

Beebe	Margaret Forsythe
Cazenove	Charlotte Meeker
Claflin	Ruth Collin
Crawford	Henrietta Davidson
Davis	Eleanor Eckels
Munger	Anne Coyle
Norumbega	Helen Thurston
Pomeroy	Alice Ayres
Severance	Mildred Maher
Stone	Barbara Smith
Tower	Harriet Olzendam

SHAKESPEARE PLAYERS WILL GIVE PERFORMANCE IN ALUMNAE HALL

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Avon Company Will Present "The Taming of The Shrew" November 18

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DANCING FOLLOWS PLAY

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On Saturday, November 18, the Avon Shakespearean Players will present *The Taming of the Shrew* at Alumnæ Hall. The play will start at 8:00 p. m. and there will be a dance after the performance.

The Avon Shakespearean Players played in Boston at the Elizabeth Peabody Playhouse on October 20 and 28. We quote from the *Boston Transcript*.

"Their performance of at least one Shakespearean farce is well blended, pleasingly kept away from too much noisome confusion. Apparently all the players have been selected for their vitality, their alacrity with timely gesture and rounded phrasing.

"Whatever their faults, they know their business and how to act the Bard's gustiest piece the way it should be played. Here at last are a dozen youngsters persistent in their belief that 'life is hard, but life is funny.'

"By exceedingly competent use of such technical devices as the combination of nimble timing, coordination of limbs with tripping tongues, they extracted the last edge of humor from the salty lines .... Mr. Robert's splendid *Petruchio* deserves more than passing mention. Implying firmness, his

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Miss Overacker Discusses U. S. International Policy

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Continuing the series of talks on present-day international relations which the Study Group of the Forum is holding every Wednesday evening at Munger, Miss Louise Overacker of the Department of Political Science spoke November 1 on the United States in relation to peace machinery.

Miss Overacker showed how the United States had progressed since 1920 from a spirit of "splendid isola-

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Archibald MacLeish Reads For Last Of Poets' Series

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The fifth and last of the regular series of Poets' Readings will be given by Archibald MacLeish, whose *Conquistador* received the Pulitzer Prize for the best poem published in 1932. Mr. MacLeish was born in Glencoe, Illinois, had a notable career at Yale, studied law at Harvard, and served in the Field Artillery of the A. E. F. Three years after his return from the war he gave up law for poetry and farming, but is now on the staff of *Fortune*. He has published seven books of poems (eight, counting the recent pamphlet, *Frescoes in Rockefeller City*). His earlier poems show the marked influence of T. S. Eliot; but *Streets in the Moon* (1926), though there are signs of that influence still, is original and vigorous. He is perhaps the most promising of American poets of his generation, which is that of the men who were in college or just out of college in 1917.

Mr. MacLeish will read in Alumnæ Hall at 4:45, Monday, November 13.

E. W. M.

French Authority Speaks On Modernizing Of Library

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Wellesley College was very fortunate in having Monsignor Eugene Tisserand, pro-prefect of the Vatican Library at Rome, as its guest for three days last week. Monsignor Tisserand addressed the librarians and members of the Art Department at a tea Tuesday afternoon, and that evening spoke to the college about the library of the Vatican.

This is Monsignor Tisserand's second visit to the United States. He was asked by President Bishop of the American Librarian's Association to address the group in Chicago the latter part of October, and it is to his friendship with Miss Avery of the Art Department that we owe his appearance here at Wellesley, since he neither visited nor addressed any of the other colleges and libraries in this locality.

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M. Gilson Says Classicism Is Art Of Permanent Value

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Choosing as his subject *Le Moyen Age et l'Esprit Classique*, M. Gilson, authority on Medieval Philosophy, spoke in Alumnae Hall Thursday evening, November 2, to a large group made up primarily of French students and instructors.

Replying to the charge that the French language is poor in concrete words, Mr. Gilson pointed out that, after all, the abstract words, in which the French language cannot be excelled, are really the vital parts of a language. He went on to say that the Classicist movement in the Middle Ages embodied the abstract, the general, the universal as opposed to Romanticism, which deals with individuality and the particular.

Aristotle, the leader of the Classicist movement, insisted that one cannot understand the individual, but only the qualities which men have in common. M. Gilson remarked that Corneille, Descartes, Molière and many others were steeped in Classicism and chose to describe such types as *Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme* instead of persons with marked individuality. M. Gilson maintained that the individual is interesting only as a matter of history, while the universal can be appreciated by people throughout the centuries.

He raised the question of what Aristotle would say about the works of Sinclair Lewis, particularly *Main Street*. Aristotle would pronounce it "bien intéressant" as history, not as art. Aristotle would admit that such a book would have immediate and widespread success, but in 200 years it would be read only for its historical value—to see how people once lived.

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Mr. Greene Plans Program For First Musical Vespers

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The first Musical Vespers of the year will be held on Sunday evening, November 12, at 7:30 P. M. in the Houghton Memorial Chapel. Mr. Greene has announced the following program:

Choir music:

In dir ist Freude—German Chorale

Adoramus Te by Martini

O, *for the Wings of a Dove*—Part of the Mendelssohn *Cantata*

Hear My Prayer — (Soloist, Jane Leeds)

Fac ut Ardeat from Pergolesi's *Stabat Mater*

Organ music:

Prelude and Fugue in G Major—Bach

Prelude—Clérambault

THE TAMING OF THE SHREW
NOVEMBER 14, 16, 17
ALL SEATS RESERVED
PRICE 75 CENTS
CAMPUS EXCHANGE 3:40-4:30

Miss Tichackova Does Miss Czechoslovakia But Can Be Consoled By American Ice-Cream

If you should run across someone on campus—someone with a slow, friendly smile, a touch of accent that makes English a very musical language, an astonishing vocabulary and a subtle sense of humor—well, chances are that that's Mila. Or if you must be particular, Milada Tichácková. You'd better take a few lessons before you try the last name, but Mila will do.

Mila hails from distant Czechoslovakia. And she considers America and Americans nice but very, very strange. Our methods of education amaze her. In Czechoslovakia, it seems, one decides very early in one's career what one's role in life is going to be, and acts accordingly. There are two kinds of schools—very practical ones for scientifically minded people, and purely cultural ones for the artistic. After a girl graduates from school she gets married. Or, as Mila pointed out, if she doesn't want to work, she can go to another school, in which she learns the housewifely arts, and *then* gets married. There are two big universities, too, in Czechoslovakia, but the lads have a definite corner on that market.

But it is our social customs that amaze Mila the most. At home, she says, a girl really doesn't stay out after half past nine—and then she has her mother with her. Mother and daughter go to the party together, but the gentleman honored for the evening may meet them at the gate, and if all goes well, he may escort mother and daughter home again—promptly at nine-thirty. He must not come to the house at any other time—or neighborly tongues will wag violently, and rumor will have the poor girl engaged in a jiffy. One may dance at a coffee house in the afternoon without maternal chaperonage—and how Mila does miss those coffee houses!

Somehow, while discussing the career of the usual Czechoslovakian miss, we got onto the subject of food. Mila's eyes grew dreamy, and in a hushed voice she murmured liquid syllables. Food in America is, alas, simply something to eat. In Czechoslovakia it is an art, a career. No respectable housewife would dream of leaving the gas-

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Out From Dreams and Theories

FIELD TRIP

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Massachusetts Reformatory For Women

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The proposed trip to the Massachusetts Reformatory for Women in Framingham will be of particular interest to students interested in psychology and sociology. Recently put under the direction of a nationally known superintendent, Dr. Miriam Van Waters, the institution exemplifies some of the more modern policies in correctional institutions. This is an unusual opportunity to see and hear about this field of work for the college graduate.

A special bus will leave the college parking space at 1:35 P. M. on Monday, November 20. Register at the Personnel Bureau by Friday, November 17. The transportation will cost forty cents for the round trip.

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SUMMER WORK

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Each year on November 1, the Personnel Bureau makes a report of all of the activties of the Bureau for the past year. The section on summer work is of general interest and is given here.

"Last year there was again a large registration for summer positions. The total number of registrants decreased from 207 to 180, but the number of undergraduates who registered remained the same (155). Only about half the number of alumnae registered as compared with 1931-32. The greatest number registered for camp positions and the next largest number for teaching or tutoring. Many registered for any work which would enable them to earn toward their expenses. Many were eager for opportunities to gain experience in their chosen field.

"Less than half of those who registered secured positions. Twenty-six students withdrew their names on account of change of plans. Of the sixty-two who reported their earnings, the highest amount of $300 and was reported by a graduate. The highest amount earned by an undergraduate was $200, and was earned by a student who was a counselor at a camp. Others who earned from $100 to $150 were waitresses at summer hotels, or nursemaids in private families. One student earned $144 as playground director; another earned $143 as assistant librarian in the library in the city where she lived. Several girls who were interested in department store work earned $15 to $25 as advisers in the college shops of large department stores. One girl earned $165 in office work. The total earnings reported by sixty-two students amounted to $2830.00. The average amount was about $70.00.

"Among the interesting positions held by students were the following: teaching in schools in mining districts, maintained by Pioneer Youth of America, teaching in Daily Vacation Bible Schools, teaching in the Bryn Mawr Summer School for Industrial Workers, assisting in a chemical laboratory, laboratory work in a hospital, keeping charts and graphs of stock market averages in a broker's office, office work in a dairy, acting as chauffeur. Several students were waitresses at roadside ice-cream stands and one worked in a school cafeteria. Many students reported that they had camp positions which afforded a healthful and interesting summer and good experience, although few camp directors were able to pay more than a nominal salary in addition to living expenses.

"The Bureau made a great effort to assist students who wanted summer positions and made suggestions which students could follow up when they reached home. Contacts were made with former employers and with alumnae who might know of summer positions. The general business conditions made it very difficult to place students in paid positions. Since it was difficult to secure paid positions, increased emphasis was placed on the opportunity for securing training or experience."

TEA WILL PRECEDE VOCATIONS LECTURE

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On November 15 at four-forty o'clock, Dr. Edith Mallory will speak on opportunities in educational, social, and industrial fields. This lecture will be given at Z. A. House and will be preceded by tea.

Dr. Mallory graduated from Wellesley in '23. She is now an Assistant Professor of Psychology and Consultant in the Personnel Bureau, which is sponsoring her address. Juniors and seniors who are interested in vocational investigation will find her subject of particular value.

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CLUB TEA WELCOMES FOREIGN STUDENTS

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The Cosmopolitan Club entertained foreign students from some of the Boston colleges at a tea on Sunday, November 5. China, Japan, Bulgaria, Palestine, France, Mexico, Siam, and Finland were among the countries represented. A tour of the campus preceded the tea, which was held at A.K.X. House. Pursuing a new policy of having the American students instead of the foreign students furnish the entertainment, the members of the Wellesley Club sang songs, including songs from the Gay Nineties as well as negro tunes. Appropriate costumes portrayed the various periods during which the songs won their popularity.

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M. CAZAMIAN TALKS ON FRENCH SCHOOLS

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The annual meeting of the Wellesley College Teachers' Association was held this year on November 4, at Tower Court. After luncheon a brief business meeting was held. The sum of fifty dollars was voted as a gift to the Students' Aid Society and the following officers were elected to fill the vacancies: first vice-president, Miss Myra A. Gifford; treasurer, Miss Eleanor Cox.

Professor Cazamian, Visiting Professor in the Department of English Literature, gave an excellent address on "French Secondary Schools for Girls." After this address tea was served in the Education Corridor of Green Hall where the historical collection of the Department of Education was exhibited.

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AUTHORITY SPEAKS ON MODERN VATICAN

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He is a distinguished scholar, having command of sixteen languages, and has edited many manuscripts. Upon returning to France from Rome at the time of the war, he was assigned to the Intelligence Bureau because of his reputation as an Orientalist and as a linguist. He wished to see active service, however, and therefore applied for a commission, but after being wounded he was returned to the Intelligence service.

In 1927 he was authorized by the present Pope to take charge of the modernizing of the Vatican Library. This institution contains some of the most valuable manuscripts in the world, but because of the intricacies and incompleteness of the cataloguing system they had been inaccessible to scholars for many years. It was then that he visited America for the first time, to study our library methods. During the eighty days he spent in this country he visited forty libraries. On his return to Rome he arranged for men to come here to study at Columbia and at the University of Michigan.

The work of modernizing the Vatican Library has not been easy. The great difficulty in re-cataloguing is that all the volumes of the collections have been inserted on the shelves with no shelf marks. Each collection is now being catalogued separately while many manuscripts hitherto unread are being deciphered by women especially trained for this work. In addition to these technical difficulties there was the unfortunate collapse of the new wing in 1931, when, although no valuable manuscripts were destroyed, several lives were lost. The whole task is a difficult and slow process.

In his lecture the schoiar spoke also of the history of the Library, tracing its development from its beginning in 1450 under the direction of Pope Nicholas V to the present day. Manuscripts were collected from the monasteries and scholastic centers of England, Germany and France, and include manuscripts of the church fathers, of the classics, some on civil law, and various early copies of the Bible. Through the centuries gifts of popes' libraries have augmented the many valuable collections, and made the Vatican the most outstanding storehouse of literary and historic material in the world.

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Caps And Frowns

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New York—(*IP*)—Just how many housands of persons saw football games in this country last Saturday is hard to estimate, but that it must have been well over a million is indicated by the fact that more than a half million attended fifteen of the larger games.

The *New York Times* lists these attendances as follows:

Southern California-California	70,000
Navy-Pennsylvania	60,000
Fordham-Alabama	50,000
Army-Yale	50,000
Minnesota-Iowa	40,000
Harvard-Dartmouth	35,000
Ohio State-Northwestern	35,000
Purdue-Wisconsin	30,000
Georgia-N. Y. U.	25,000
Pittsburgh-Notre Dame	25,000
Michigan-Chicago	22,000
Auburn-Tulane	20,000
Carnegie Tech-W. & J.	20,000
Holy Cross-Brown	20,000
Villanove-Manhattan	20,000
Total	522,000

New York—(*IP*)—New York high school students are more interested in the old age pension question than in any other economic or social question, a questionnaire sent out by City College here revealed.

Some other topics which arouse the interest of the high school students are, in the order of the number interested in them:

Preventing world-wide depression in trade; regulating child labor in industry; protecting the people from unfair prices and inferior grades of merchandise; protecting women workers from too long hours of work; getting the employer to agree to shorten the length of the working day; improving the conditions of the coal miners at work and at home; freeing the press, schools and government from the control of the rich, and should the rich be taxed most?

Belfast, Ire.—(*IP*)—Stanley Baldwin, leader of the British Tory party, was given the degree of Doctor of Laws by Queens University here last week, and in his address of acceptance said, in part:

"Complete education is a constant protest against the lopsided man, against the mere specialist, whether it be in brain or brawn. Both are very useful in their places and in limited quantities, but after all man is a social being and it is as a social being among other human beings that he has to function."

San Juan, P. R.—(*IP*)—The student body of the University of Puerto Rico, which recently gave a book of etiquette to Gov. General Gore because he refused to receive their delegation calling on him to protest the appointment of Rafael Alonzo Torres to the board of trustees, have gone on strike.

University officials, refusing to recognize the strike, have suspended the entire student body and have ordered each student as an individual to show cause why he should not be expelled.

Previous to the issuance of this order by the university officials, leaders of the strike were about to capitulate. However, angered by the order, they voted to continue the strike.

The students have started a subscription to send a representative to Washington to place their cause directly before President Roosevelt, and to send another representative to the Pan-American conference at Montevideo.

Chicago—(*IP*)—Possibility that scientists may soon see the solid surface of the planet Venus, which so far has been obscured to astronomers by heavy clouds which hang eternally in the Venusian sky, is seen in the announcement that Dean William D. McMillan of the astronomy department of the University of Chicago is using infra-red rays to make photographs of the planet. These rays have the power to penetrate fog, dust and clouds.

One of the important discoveries expected to be made in this way is whether or not the planet can support life. All other things about the planet apparently making it possible for life to exist on Venus, astronomers are chiefly interested to know whether the planet rotates on its axis. If it does, they say, life is possible. If it does not, life is improbable.

Investigation has tended to show that the planet does turn, like the earth, on its axis. It is now hoped that by photographing the surface of the planet with the infra-red rays, it can be discovered whether the planet does turn.

So far failure of the infra-red plates to develop properly has balked the scientists.

Washington—(*IP*)—Get out your dictionaries, college students, and in the

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The Shop JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

OF A THOUSAND AND ONE *Gifts*

IS NOW OPEN

—with a vast assortment of new and different gifts from the far and near parts of the world!

Wherever you look in this fascinating new shop, you'll get an idea for a delightfully different gift. Antique and cinnabar vases will carry your imagination to China. You'll see fine reproductions of antique silver, glass and pottery typical of France, lamps of charming designs, occasional furniture; in fact, you'll get a thousand-and-one gift ideas.

SHOP OF A THOUSAND AND ONE GIFTS — FIFTH FLOOR — ANNEX

FLASHES from FILENE'S in WELLESLEY

SEQUIN jacket with adorable angel wing sleeves. Cross-over style to slenderize your waist. Gold, silver.

$8.95

CAVALRY CLOTH riding breeches, with Lastex woven into the cloth, so that it has give. No buttons on the leg, and it fits like a glove. Beige, brown, $5.

Filene's

WELLESLEY SHOP

50 CENTRAL ST.

$6.90

"Belinda"

The Stubbie high-laced stitched oxford

A round toed Stubbie with 6 eyelets, because it's smart to wear your shoes higher this fall. Stitched in lighter thread, the shoe would look well with a striped dress. Brown or black kid. $6.90.

THE PEREGRINATING PRESS

YOU have heard of the green Ford with the Georgia license tag, which has been causing the Boston police so much heartache. There is a Wellesley girl who owns a car of that description, and if only she had kept it in dead storage until next spring, without lending it to a Dartmouth man to take out one of her friends, Perry would never have heard his story.

For after the game and after the dance and after the really respectable hours of the morning, the friend and her Dartmouth date limped wearily into their mutual chaperon's house, only to find that the unfortunate girl had an urgent call to be back in Wellesley at six o'clock that same morning. The date at that point collapsed on a davenport, and said he couldn't make the door, let alone Wellesley at that hour, and gallantly suggested that she drive herself back.

So at six, our heroine left her borrowed green car with a Georgia license sitting calmly in front of her dormitory, with no identification in it save a man's hat, left there the night before. Some time later, the janitor emerged to sweep the doorstep, and found himself covered by several armed policemen who sprang from ambush behind the bushes. Two cars bristling with bluecoats and machine guns whizzed up and ground to a stop. It was only with great difficulty that the poor janitor convinced the cops that he was not either of the two boys who have been robbing Cambridge fraternity houses, nor the owner of the green car, nor a thug who was looting the dormitory, that he only worked there, and that the car belonged to an innocent Wellesley senior of spotless reputation.

The law is still looking for green Fords with Georgia licenses.

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PERRY would like to insist that a freshman said it, but his policy is always to be as honest as possible. You might have expected it from a freshman, but no, it was a senior whom Perry overheard talking about the Harvard *Harpoon!*

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IT must be the stress of the crop of six weeks' quizzes and papers which is making us so absent-minded. Even the great minds are affected. One of them was contemplating taking some new members into her organization, and on coming to one of the candidates, she remarked that the name was familiar, but she couldn't quite place her. "You boop," yelped her roommate, "she's your little sister! What's more, she sits next to you in Lit three times a week."

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AND a lass whom Perry will just call Alice met a girl on campus the other day. She knew her, but she couldn't quite remember that her name was Ruth. After a second's hesitation, she said, "Hello, Sally!" Ruth looked at her a little baffled, and then beamed with recognition. "Oh, hello there, Janet," she said.

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WHAT more welcome phrase can ring in Wellesley ears than "There's a gentleman to see you"? It so happens that a certain sophomore was expecting someone one afternoon, and was still preparing for the event when she was told that "a gentleman is here to see you." "My, he's early," she thought, and scurried out of the shower, dressed as quickly though as carefully as she could, and paraded finally downstairs, all ready to go places and do things. In the reception room, very embarrassed and bewildered, very huge and out of place, sitting gingerly on the extreme edge of a stiff chair, was a truck driver, who wanted to know something about carting furniture for Barn.

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PERRY was disconsolately munching his Sunday evening repast and reflecting morosely upon the inevitability of Monday morning and the limpness of the celery. Just when he had decided that there was nothing but sadness and pain and 8:40 papers in the world he heard a screech and then stifled bursts of hysterical laughter from an adjacent table. Turning, he saw seven girls with crimson faces, shaking shoulders and napkins stuffed in their mouths. Every now and then one of them would stick her head under the table, at which the napkins would lose their effectiveness and the laughter would cease to be stifled. The research work under the table became more intense. Chairs were pushed back and expeditions set out on hands and knees to explore the underworld. Finally Perry's dignity gave way and he too peered. And lo! There under the table was a pair of feet—dainty, charming, tiny feet, perfectly normal in all respects except that one was shod and one was not. And nowhere around was there to be found the shoe for the unshod foot. In despair the girls gave up the hopeless search and proceeded to escort the bereaved one out of the dining room, murmuring words of comfort and consolation. Just as Perry had settled down to his head-shaking and tsk-tsking a waitress stepped up to him with the lost shoe. "I found this near one of the chairs a little while ago," she said. "Do you know where Cinderella has gone?"

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PERRY hears that there will be a Christmas bazaar this year on Thursday, December 7, at Alumnae Hall. Gifts and cards will be sold by students of the college, and tea will also be served. The student manager is Charlotte Schultze.

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WHAT with freshmen learning the ropes with such astounding speed and seniors getting quite accustomed to their exalted rank, Perry has been momentarily expecting to find himself in the midst of a sorry state of things. Sooner or later, it would appear, the time is bound to come when no one in Wellesley will be guilty of any amusing *faux pas.* But Perry doesn't believe in crossing bridges, and so far—well, life goes on.

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MAYBE it's the weather—or maybe it's the quizzes. Anyway, the symtoms of absentmindedness have been waxing in our midst. One young lady, rumor hath it, filled out a brown slip declaring that she, a member of the class of '33, would be returning to Wellesley at 1:00 A. M. November 28, 1935.

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CHOIR tryouts are a real solace to Perry in time of stress. He was loitering near Billings one day, his spirit soothed by dulcet sounds. One trio was very evidently in trouble. Several times they started, and as often stopped. Someone or something was definitely and deafeningly wrong. Finally, after a silence of unusual length, one clear voice floated out. "Well, we *might* try all singing the same song."

• • •

PERRY never ceases to worry at the obtuseness of some members of his sex. He was lounging around the living room of one of the freshman houses the other day, trying to look as though he really had business there, when a little group strolled in. In a very few minutes our eagle-eyed sleuth was able to label them—freshman, with mother and slightly-older-brother up for the week-end. After some discussion, in which the house mother was included, it was impressed upon the young gentleman that ha would have to wait below, while daughter and parent explored the sacred upper regions. They returned shortly, to find brother still protesting. He, it seemed, could not imagine any conclusive reason for such arbitrary discrimination. His mother surveyed him silently for a moment, then remarked, "I saw several excellent reasons running down the hall."

• • •

LET no one dare suggest that Perry is opposed to a greater feeling of intimacy and familiarity between students and faculty, but he does suspect that various and sundry college executives and faculty members have a strenuous objection to being called indiscriminately by their first names. You see, it was this way. The notices sent out by a student canvassing for a well-known newspaper opened with the friendly and disarming salutation, "Dear Emily," or "Dear Jane," as the case might be. This is all very well, but Perry is afraid that President Pendleton doesn't quite relish that "Dear Ellen," nor Miss Dennis, "Dear Dorothy"!

• • •

AND then, what about the Junior and "Let 'Em Eat Cake"? Two young ladies saw it and were eagerly discussing Throttlebottom. A third near by asked curiously who this Throttlebottom was. "The Vice-president." "The Vice-president? My, I didn't see Charles Dawes' name in the obituary list. Are you sure?"

Perry the Pressman

A. A. AWARDS SPORT LETTERS AND CUPS

(Continued from page 1, Col. 1)

that the like of their costumes have never yet been seen on Wellesley's campus, and probably never will be seen again. The most obvious thing about the game was the proof of that well-known physical principle that two bodies cannot occupy the same space at the same time. For when major officer met A. A. officer, as very often happened, between the legs of the human wicket, one of them had to give in.

After the croquet game, the following awards were given out:

BASKETBALL

Letters
Priscilla Woodley, '35
Sue Potter, '34
Helen Thomas, '35
Gertrude McIver, '35
Norma Markell, '34

Individual Cup
Florence Whitehead, '36

Head of Sport
Margaret Connors, '35

Honorary Varsity
Priscilla Woodley, '35
Lois Brim, '36
Norma Markell, '34
Sue Potter, '34
Florence Whitehead, '36
Lillian Hubbard, '37

Substitutes
Alice Bazley, '37
Faith Stevenson, '35
Marian Schoenfuss, '36

HOCKEY

Varsity
Nancy Miller, '37
Margaret Carmichael, '35
Alice Wilson, '37
Helen Bowlby, '34
Marian Wolff, '37
Sara Stewart, '36
Ruth Wiggins, '34
Loretta Carleton, '35
Madeleine Palmer, '35
Ruth Carl, '34
Margaret Huggins, '38

Substitutes
Barbara G. Smith, '35
Mary A. Eaton, '34

Cup
Ruth Wiggins, '34

Head of Sport
Madelaine Palmer, '35

VOLLEY BALL

Varsity
Frances Alden, '37
Hulda Fornell, '35
Marian Monie, '36
Helen Pfeifer, '37
Olive Pierce, '37
Maxine Sittenfeld, '36
Emma Wheeler, '36

Substitute
Wynfred Fox, '36

Letter
Hulda Fornell, '35

Cup
Olive Pierce, '37

Head of Sport
Emma Wheeler, '36

BLAZERS
Pauline Starks
Ruth Wiggins
Ruth Stevenson

The result of the very close crew races which took place on Thursday, November 2, is as follows:

For the first crew, the juniors were first, seniors second, and sophomores third. In the competition for the second crews, the sophomores took first place with the seniors coming in second and the juniors third. The crew with H. Margolus as cox took first place in the beginning crew competition, the crew with M. Simpson as cox came in second, and the sophomore beginning crew took third place.

CAPS AND FROWNS

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 4)

proper alphabetical spot, write in the word "chiseler."

In the opinion of authoritative lexicographers, the word is now a proper American noun since its use last week by President Roosevelt in his address.

Frank H. Vizetelly, one of the best known lexicographers in the country, had this to say:

"It is to be expected that the word will consequently find its way into good English. When President of the United States employs what has been a slang phrase he clothes it with dignity."

President Roosevelt was speaking, in his use of the word, of those who have been displaying the NRA eagle without living up to the NRA code.

Denver—(IP)—Charges that Colorado colleges are violating the spirit of the NRA by allowing professors to draw salaries from more than one job at once, have been made by the Colorado Federation of County Taxpayers' Associations, which is on a rampage against the costs of education in this state.

One of the aims of the federation is to force drastic reductions in the state's appropriations for its colleges, according to its leaders. This has led to considerable criticism of the sort of education offered by some of the institutions under fire. In a recent report an official of the federation said of the State Teachers College:

"We find a school which is supposed to be teaching boys and girls to be teachers, which has 84 courses in physical education alone. The school offers courses in speed ball, touchball, spring football, varsity football, volley ball, baseball, playground baseball, tennis, swimming, gymnastics, clog dancing, natural dancing, scarf dancing, folk dancing and dancing technique.

"But if you want your children to study kittyball you will have to send them to the University of Colorado, the Teachers College catalogue points out."

ALUMNAE NOTE

ENGAGED

'33 Julia Ann Snead to Mell Jackson, Jr., University of Alabama, '33.

LOST—DIAMOND WRIST WATCH on Tuesday—College Campus or Washington street. Suitable reward. Miss D. Stillwell, Noanet House, Wellesley College.

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WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS

WELLESLEY, MASS., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1933

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Required Classes

—-:-—

We all realize that with the new rules passed during the last two years Wellesley ranks among the highest of the women's colleges in liberality regarding social regulations. The one-o'clock privilege, the chaperonage system, the smoking rules—we are fully cognizant and appreciative of all these. It may seem ungracious of us under such circumstances to voice any complaint against academic legislation, but we do so with an entirely open-minded attitude, only curious to know those reasons on the other side of the case which after three years' pondering, are still unfathomable to us.

In the first place, there could be no more misleading term than "unlimited cutting" as applied to the system in use at Wellesley. Most students have experienced a sense of decided irritation at the envious comment of their friends at other colleges, "What, you can cut *any* class? Aren't you lucky!" If they are upperclassmen they know only too well how disastrous to their class standing even a couple of cuts are in two out of five courses. There are some professors, unfortunately in a small minority, who actually admit that they do not care how many classes a student attends as long as she keeps up her work. It seems to us that it would be safe for more of the faculty to assume this attitude, as it is quite clear to any intelligent student what class work she cannot afford to miss. We realize, however, that it is impossible even to suggest such a general reversal of point of view. All we ask is that professors suspend their condemnation of a student as not at all, or only superficially, interested in a course, well past one or two cuts, and consider her attitude over the period of the whole semester.

Another question, which has provoked our curiosity consistently, and our indignation from time to time, concerns Calendar days. Is there any earthly reason why one day of required attendance at classes before and after a holiday would not serve exactly the same purpose as two? It seems fairly obvious that anyone who must be at Wellesley Wednesday will not start her Thanksgiving vacation Tuesday, and a little harsh to be still paying Saturday for a one-day holiday in the middle of the week. The same reasoning applies to longer vacations. The bookkeeping necessary to enforce the regulation could be halved without reducing its efficiency. And think of the comfort to those restive students who are irked by rules for which, no matter how hard they try, they can see no need. We would be glad to hear the faculty's standpoint on this question.

The Dear Departed

—-:-—

Field Day was celebrated by a small group of spectators who watched the various classes competing for honors in riding, hockey, and basketball. One Head of House, moved by the scarcity of the audience, spoke her mind. "In her day," the classes had attended in a compact body; the event was anticipated and celebrated. Rooting and cheering the participants were the duties of those on the sidelines, and they accepted them whole-heartedly.

That this condition no longer exists can be denied by no one. Nor is it the intention of this column to argue over the merits, or demerits, of such a change. It has occurred. But an interesting problem is raised by the query as to what has taken the place of this "class spirit." In what fields do we substitute this energy, this outlet for excessive animal spirits, this excuse for losing ourselves in a group? Have our academic interests overwhelmed the athletic, so completely that we now feel toward members of Phi Beta Kappa the same way that we felt toward the Varsity? In our opinion, we do not. Are we so devoted to outside activities, to plays and movies and gala entertainments that we have no time for the less formal amusements on campus? Yet our college dramatics continue; we have not stopped attending performances that range from the strictly impromptu affair of the September Vaudeville to the well-planned Formals.

The only conclusion that we can reach is that this spirit has been lost. Perhaps we have matured, and the desire to cheer has been left behind in prep school, along with autographed pictures of movie stars, excess pillows, and long-legged dolls. Somewhere in the transition between the campus of 1920 and that of 1933 we have abandoned the unity of the cheering section and the thrill of victory. *Requiescat in pace.*

FREE PRESS COLUMN

—-:-—

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Initials or numerals will be used if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 11 A.M. on Monday.

LIVE AND LEARN

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

For the past two weeks we have been listening to the annual chorus of senior complaints about their *Legenda* pictures. "Mine don't look a bit like me." "You'd think I was about to burst out crying." "Even your best friend won't know you." We realize that much of this is inevitable. It is impossible that, in such a large group, everyone should be pleased with her first proofs. And it is true that some people do not take a good picture. Since it is inevitable, then, that there should be some retakes, the photographer should be selected with this in view. Surely there are good photographers in Boston, or in Wellesley, who would be as satisfactory as any from New York, and with whom retakes could be much more easily arranged. Since it would not mean a special trip from New York, it would not be necessary to crowd these retakes into two days which may not be convenient for the sitter. With a photographer in Wellesley, it would be possible for the individual to arrange for her retakes at the time most convenient for her. We do not wish so much to criticize the present arrangement as to give a word of advice to future classes.

1934

WELLESLEY RED CROSS

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

Last year the Wellesley Red Cross collected a sum of $1014.42. As fifty cents of each member's dues must be turned over to National Headquarters in Washington, the college chapter was obliged to send $380, leaving a balance of $634.42 which we were free to spend as we chose. This is what the college has done for relief work in a very hard year: we contributed $75 to the Alice Freeman Palmer Institute, a school for negroes in North Carolina; $400 to the Delano Nursing Service, to help pay for itinerant nurses in the mountains of South Carolina and Virginia; $68.50 for sufferers in Auburn, Maine, when that city was nearly destroyed by fire last spring; $20 toward Christmas bags for soldiers.

The number of members in 1932, composed of 481 students, 249 members of the staff and 30 employes, made a total of 760.

The problem before us now is this: can we do as much good in 1933? Will the students respond as generously? Next week the annual membership campaign begins, on November 15, 16, and 17. It is then that whole-hearted generosity will be tested, and we hope that it will prove as satisfactory as it has been heretofore.

MARGARET TORRANCE
Chairman of the Red Cross

CONGRATULATIONS

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

It seems to me that some comment ought to be made on the first edition of this year's *Wellesley Review.* The new board is to be complimented on its high success. With exceeding skill they began the year by the offer of a bargain to their reading public—the *Review* and the *Harvard Lampoon* and *Life,* for two dollars. Now they have done something even more skilful: they have revised their policy and made their magazine a delightful combination of well-chosen and well-written serious material and light poetry and prose. The only complaint I have to offer is that the issue is too short, and that is a worthy fault.

The question remains, of course, whether the board can maintain the standard they have set for themselves. They cannot work by themselves, they need contributions from the entire student-body. Will the students coöperate? If they will, the board can promise that their forthcoming issues will be as excellent as this one.

I hope sincerely that the magazine will continue as it has begun, and I wish to congratulate the editor and her board on their initial effort.

1935

MATH TEST

—-:-—

To the Wellesley College News:

Since the Mathematical Intelligence Test of last year was so successful, a second one is now offered. Interested persons are hereby referred to the Mathematics Bulletin Board in Founders Hall.

Helen A. Merrill
Marion E. Stark

MR. JENKS REVIEWS SITUATION IN CUBA

—-:-—

(*Continued from Page* 1, *Col.* 2)

—-:-—

except two—the university students and the group who follow one of Cuba's former presidents.

Critical situations arose from time to time, especially the general strike in the middle of August, and the United States seemed on the point of intervening. However, the *coup d'etat* of the Cuban army made intervention unnecessary. The army officers, backed up by their troops, forcibly put Machado out of office and set up the short-lived des Cespedes government, formulated on the American plan. Although recognized by the United States, this government was not accepted by the mass of the people. Enemies of Machado accused the new president of shielding Machado, and of being a mere puppet of the United States, incapable of the thorough reorganization needed in Cuba today. Three weeks after the establishment of the des Cespedes regime, another revolution, led by army sergeants and the student directory, ushered in the present government under Ramon Grau San Martin.

One of the principal causes of the turmoil in Cuba is that there is no definite popular sentiment to unify all races and classes in a concerted attempt to restore order. The highly idealistic student rebels refuse to make any compromise with the older elements in government which stand for waste and corruption. The army, while supporting the students at the present time, feels no real bond of sympathy with them. One of the reforms proposed by the student directory is the reduction of the army.

Cuba is in the throes of a social and economic upheaval that may prove fatal unless the new government resorts to desperate, constructive measures. The chasm between the workers and the members of the upper middle class is widening continually, and the latter class has dwindled until it is by far the smaller of the two. American industry in Cuba has emphasized the race feeling between the black and white, for the reason that we employ a majority of black men in our sugar factories. The Cuban army is at least one-half black.

Cuba is now paying for her twin legacy of dictatorship and wardship, first on the part of Spain, and now on the part of the United States. Under the domination of American capital and under the influence of Spanish immigrants, who control the retail stores, Cuba has never grown up politically. Her people are torn by the suspicion and hatred resulting from class consciousness and race prejudice. Many Cubans, especially in the interior of the island, are starving today.

Although the people expect something in the way of a miracle, it is clear that recovery can be only a slow and painful process. Cuba can accomplish nothing until all her people are willing to coöperate as they would coöperate if threatened by a common enemy.

ICE-CREAM PROVED HOMESICKNESS CURE

—-:-—

(*Continued from Page* 1, *Col.* 3)

—-:-—

tronomic fortunes of her family to the tender mercies of a menial or the corner grocer. But— there is this much to our credit—Mila adores ice-cream.

THOUGHTS WHILE WONDERING WHAT TO THINK

—-:-—

Thought No. 1

Some people's faces
Have curious spaces—
What a distance one goes
Between forehead and nose.
Sometimes the mouth
Turns towards the south.
For laughter and leers
Out towards the ears
East and west the mouth spreads,
In the best designed heads.

Some people's faces
Have curious spaces—
I know this to my terror,
For I'VE looked in the mirror.

Thought No. 2

Yesterday I was intelligent, and I know
this to be true,
"You are intelligent," they said, they
told me so, they told me so.

And since they told me so, you know,
I know it must be true,
They said I was intelligent, and they're
the ones to know.

This morning I received a note, and
I'm sure it must be true;
"You don't know how to think," it
said, it told me so, it told me so.

The more I think about it, the more
I think it's true;
The note said I'm no thinker, and it's
the one to know.

I may not be a thinker—and you may
say this is true—
I may have intellect, you know, for
they told me so, they told me so,

But I wish they'd get together and
prove something to be true,
Or else I'll not believe them, and I'm
the one to know.

Thought No. 3

Newspapers, do you read them?
If you do
Let us read together
Me 'n you.
I think them very charming,
They break the blues,
But what is most alarming
Is that I never seem to understand the
news.

Thought No. 4

Sure any time
I'll see you,
If
You are not a
1. bill-collector
2. professor of a class I attend now
and then
3. inspector of 1. my morals
2. my lighting
3. my knowledge
4. second cousin of my aunt's husband
5. hungry girl down the hall.

FED UP

—-:-—

I'm sick of eating vitamins
And things that are good for me,
Of saying "no" to steaks and roasts
And ordering toast and tea.

I'm sick of counting calories
And shunning carbohydrates
To be a slinky sylph-like thing
And "Greta Garbo" my dates.

LAMENT

—-:-—

It's cold,
It's damp,
It's dark,
It's grey,
It's seven o'clock,
Time to get up!

The Theater

COLONIAL—*Blackbirds of 1933.* Monday — Helen Hayes and Philip Merrivale in *Mary of Scotland.*
PEABODY PLAYHOUSE—*Twentieth Century.*
PLYMOUTH—*Design for Living.*
SCHUBERT—*Ziegfield's Follies.*
WILBUR—*The Party's Over.*

Bibliofile

—-:-—

One More River, by John Galsworthy. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 1933.

—-:-—

One More River is a fitting conclusion to Galsworthy's brilliant work. It has a plot which keeps the reader fascinated; it gives a good picture of England at the present day; and it has interesting characterization. There are two underlying themes which give the book unity. One is the quotation from Tennyson, "The old order changeth, yielding place to new." Galsworthy shows the old order is changing for his two principal characters, Dinny Charwell and Clare Corven, and that the old order is changing for England politically and economically. The second theme is that life is a series of rivers and one either finds a means of crossing them or is drowned. In the life of Dinny Charwell, there is just one more river to cross.

The plot is particularly interesting to the reader who knows many Galsworthy characters. He will meet old friends from earlier books—Fleur Mont, Dinny Charwell, Clare Corven, and "very young" Roger Forsyte. It will be a satisfaction to him that Galsworthy concluded the story of Dinny Charwell, for the reader must have felt that there was more to come after he had finished *Flowering Wilderness.* Aside from the characters, the plot itself is not dull. It is primarily a love story, in fact a double love story, for there are really two tales interwoven. One deals with Dinny Charwell, the other with her sister Clare Corven. The lives of both the girls are filled with experiences, and the reader cannot possibly be bored.

The characterization is particularly striking because Galsworthy contrasts his two principals. He shows how each of the girls reacts differently to the same surroundings and to love. The less important characters are skillfully drawn so that each stands out as a personality.

Lest any be afraid that Galsworthy's style might have deteriorated in his last work, they may put their minds at ease. There is the same subtle humor, the same thought-provoking epigrams, the same clarity and ease of expression. The last chapter only seems a little superfluous, for the book is concluded before the chapter begins. After finishing this story, the reader will have the sense of peace and satisfaction that he always has after finishing a Galsworthy novel. He will think that there are still decent people in the world and for England there is "greatness, dignity, and peace."

N. S., '35

AVON PLAYERS GIVE FARCE AT ALUMNAE

—-:-—

(*Continued From Page* 1, *Col.* 5)

—-:-—

mastering husband finds more pleasure in the impish meeting of two strong wills than the lusty victory of brute force. So also does Miss Dowling's *Katherine* plumb the human variations upon a comic sea."

This is the only Shakespearean company appearing in Boston this year. This particular play is well adapted to be presented here, for this group stresses the modern connection. Here is a good opportunity to see Shakespeare as it should be played, and at popular prices.

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"OUT ON THE RANCH I became *devoted* to riding and *smoking Camels.* Even if I am not in the championship class I need *healthy nerves.* And Camels do not upset my nerves. They are the *mildest* cigarette I know!"

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Steady Smokers turn to Camels

EDDIE WOODS, one of the "top hands" of the cowboy world, says:

"Ten seconds on the back of an outlaw horse is about the hardest punishment for a man's nerves that anybody can imagine. To have nerves that can take it, I smoke only Camels. I've tried them all, but Camels are my smoke! They have a natural mildness, and I like their taste better. Most important of all, Camels do not jangle my nerves, even when I light up one Camel after another."

If you are nervous . . . inclined to "fly off the handle" . . . change to Camels. Your own nerves and taste will confirm the fact that this milder cigarette, made from costlier tobaccos, is better for steady smoking.

CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS

NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES . . . NEVER TIRE YOUR TASTE

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BIBLIOFILE

—:—

Testament of Youth, by Vera Brittain. Macmillan Co. $2.50.

—:—

We of a generation born into a world still maimed from that most futile of all wars have developed a deep disgust for all its reminiscences. The endless experiences of dough-boys, the drunken diaries, the tales of tragic romances have come to bore us. In our smug, stupid way, we look back on the war generation as foolhardy, if not actually insane.

Yet the splendid side of that war generation is brought out by Vera Brittain's autobiographical study of the years from 1900-25. The book might better be called a *Testament of Courage*. Miss Brittain's honest, deeply perceptive, yet never bitter work is monumental in its testimonial to the unconquerable spirit of youth.

When the war broke out, Miss Brittain was studying at Oxford, having broken away from her parents and the provincial atmosphere of Buxton, where she made her debut. The story of this break is significant not only in showing the spirit of the young girl, but in revealing the tender loyalty between Miss Brittain and her younger brother, Edward. In the midst of her first year at Oxford, her ambitious studies were curtly interrupted by a certain assassination. Before the world could more than gasp, millions of young men had bidden farewell to their futures and embarked on the world's most lauded folly. Among them were Edward, and Roland, her betrothed.

Finding Oxford pallid and meaningless, Miss Brittain chose to leave it and throw herself into the business of nursing, the inefficiency of those highest in command, and the bloody brutality of war wedged sharply into her consciousness.

Just before her Christmas leave in 1915, Miss Brittain learned of the death of Roland. Her straight-forward style can nowhere be better shown than in this description of the most tragic event of her life:

"The next morning I had just finished dressing, and was putting the finishing touches to the pastel-blue crêpe de chine blouse, when the expected message came to say that I was wanted on the telephone. Believing that I was at last to hear the voice for which I had waited for twenty-four hours, I dashed joyously into the corridor. But the message was not to say that he had arrived home that morning, but to tell me that he had died of wounds at a casualty clearing station on Dec. 23."

The war went on. Edward died. "Victor" and "Geoffrey" followed. One after another the war took all of her closest friends. Nations slaughtered those gifted youths, who alone could have realized the ideals for which they stood.

And then the war was over. Returning to the trivialities of every-day life, Miss Brittain found herself alone. As she says:

"My early diaries had been full of the importance of 'standing alone,' of 'being sufficient unto one's self,' and I sometimes reread them with sombre cynicism during the time that, for nearly two years after Edward's death, I had to be 'sufficient unto myself,' whether I liked it or not. However deep our devotion may be to our parents or to children, it is our contemporaries alone with whom understanding is instinctive and entire, and from June, 1918, until about April, 1920, I knew no one in the entire world to whom I could speak spontaneously, or utter one sentence completely expressive of what I really thought or felt. I 'stood alone' in very truth—and I hope profoundly that I may never repeat the same experience."

The irreparable loss of this disappearance of the "best of their sex from a whole generation" is the real tragedy of the book. But the book, though tragic, is not a tragedy. Miss Brittain would not be true to the courage of youth if she did not reconstruct. She returned to Oxford, finished her course, sat in at sessions of the League of Nations, launched herself as a journalist and novelist, and at length became actively interested in the Labor Party. This story of the ever-ascending spirit of youth is closed with a romance, sober but real. Miss Brittain recognized the inevitable gulf between her life of 1914 and her new post-war life. Her valiant adaptation marks the triumph of this supremely heroic woman.

R. N., '35

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Happy Days, by Ogden Nash. Simon and Schuster, New York. 1933.

—:—

Although most poems are written with
some kind of meter.
And lines of equal length are usually
considered neater.
These facts in no way seem to abash
That peculiarly-gifted gentleman, Mr.
Ogden Nash.

Mr. Nash's reputation as one of the premier satirists of the day recently took a spurt with the publication of his latest collection, *Happy Days*. His poems, with a deftness often embarrassingly accurate, ridicule all forms of hypocrisy in a pleasantly insane way, and describe vividly, in a couple of sketchy phrases, feelings that everybody has had at one time or another. He has an uncanny ability to grasp the essence of incongruous situations and people, and to reproduce this, with captivating freshness, in odd bits of verse.

He takes rhyme, ordinarily a dull poor-relation of poesy, and makes it the life of the party. Making the rhyming word the keyword of the line, he often builds up a suspense throughout the run-together unaccented first part which ends like a splash of cold water in some outrageous rhyme. A light-hearted and cockeyed objection to almost everything characterizes most of Mr. Nash's poems. In a light satirical mood are several merry growls, as "The Passionate Pagan and the Dispassionate Public," where to the appeal:

"The year's adolescent;
The air's effervescent!
It bubbles like Schweppes!
Aren't you going to take steppes?"

The answer is:

Please go and focus
Your whims on a crocus."

Among those who fall beneath his idiotic yet lively pen are politicians, radio announcers, movie stars, cheerful cherubs, intellectuals, and all obvious or overly dignified people.

"Develop all your latent phobias
And Heaven's blessings will be copious,"

is the author's theme song, and his poems are "dedicated to the general proposition 'Far less malice toward none'." Mr. Nash's daughter figures several times in the small volume, both as a worry to her father, and in opposition to all other children, who are a source of much sparkling abomination of obloquy.

A more stinging note is introduced in several of his poems: "The Beggar," for example, which ends up with this thought:

"When the business cycle ends
In flaming extra dividends,
Will He smile his work to see?
Did he who made the Ford make
thee?"

"Election Day is a Holiday" and "The Souvenir Hunters" also have this bitter undercurrent of meaning.

Admirers of Ogden Nash will revel in this new collection of verse, and will find many pithy couplets to quote delightedly at opportune moments.

M. A. L., '34

———:———

PRESS BOARD TAKES FOUR NEW MEMBERS

—:—

Press Board announces four new members:

Virginia Webbert '35
Virginia Veeder, Unc.
Mary Abbie Hollands '36
Martha Williams '36

———:———

STUDY GROUP HEARS OF PEACE MOVEMENT

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(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 5)

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tion" to a willingness to coöperate to some extent with other nations. Beginning with the League of Nations, she pointed out how the isolationist theory and political pressure prevented the U. S. from signing the Covenant and has kept her out ever since. Coöperation, particularly in international health work and control of the narcotic traffic, began very shortly, however, when the U. S. realized that she could not stand entirely alone, and is now extended to many different activities of the League.

We have kept out of the World Court, because although every President since Harding has favored joining, neither party is willing to risk making a political issue of it. In the case of the Kellogg-Briand Pact, however, the U. S. gave unqualified support. The difficulty here lies in the interpretation of the Pact, which does not define what it means by war. Thus the Japanese claim that they have not violated the Pact, because they did not officially declare war, nor were they the aggressors.

The coöperation of the United States in international attempts to clear up economic friction has been consistent but not always successful, as in the monetary conference which Roosevelt wrecked by refusing to jeopardize his domestic program.

Miss Overacker believes that if the U. S. had joined the League and the World Court at the beginning, it would have smoothed the path of international coöperation, and the course of events since the war might have been materially changed. It is time that we realized that our own welfare cannot be accomplished except through universal good-will among the nations.

———:———

WALLACE NUTTING PROVES GOOD HOST

—:—

Worldly wanderer, do you think you have to go abroad to get a thrill? Do you sit around and wish you were in quaint rural England or sunny France doing something interesting? Or do you put on your brogues or ghillies and your rough tweeds, and go out after adventure?

It was a very gay day, too gay a day to spend perusing words marching across the pages of a book in dull, prosaic manner. Have you ever wanted to go somewhere—anywhere? And discovered that you could dig up no more than forty cents? That is what happened to us. We couldn't go to the Shore, or to the Wayside Inn, because that cost us more apiece than we could muster up together. So we looked for less expensive adventure, and found it in Wallace Nutting's house in Framingham Center.

You have probably heard of Wallace Nutting. He makes those lovely colored photographs of woods and fields and old fashioned ladies spinning by the fire.

Mr. Nutting did not start out to be a photographer. He began as a preacher, but when he was about forty years old he was forced to give up the ministry because of ill health. "They turned me out to die," he said, with a smile which meant that he had fooled them.

But he wasn't ready to die yet, so he used to go out into the country, with a camera under his arm as an excuse. He developed a keen eye for a good picture, and also found himself a new hobby in antique furniture.

His home is at the edge of the green common of Framingham Center, with a white steepled church and quiet old mansions all around. The path up to the house crosses a thickly-wooded lawn. On the porch we found Mrs. Nutting—a white-haired, sparkling old lady with a bit of velvet ribbon around her neck. She and Mr. Nutting are approaching eighty, and are obviously very proud of each other.

The house and its grounds bear witness to the fact that both he and his wife are creative and imaginative. Mrs. Nutting pointed with pride to her garden, which lies on a gently sloping hill, shadowed by huge old trees. In the house we saw so many evidences of Mr. Nutting's craftsmanship that it is impossible to enumerate them. Not only is he very well known for his artistic photography, but he has earned an enviable reputation for his skill in reproducing valuable old furniture. And this reputation has been built up since he was "put out to grass" at the end of his ministerial days. The factory in Framingham which he established for his furniture building is so full of exquisite craftsmanship that it is a wonderful experience to walk through it, looking at the delicacy with which every inch of carving is executed.

We sat in real Windsor chairs, drank tea from fragile Wedgewood china served from a Queen Anne table, and

(*Continued on Page* 8, Col. 4)

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ADONAIS ANNEX

—:—

THOUGHTS BROUGHT ON BY THE COMBINED STUDY OF WM. SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS AND THE GIRL WHO SITS IN FRONT OF ME IN LIT.

—:—

When I observe the guile of those who crave
Their teachers to impress with love of book,
And do profess themselves sweet Study's slave
By many a foreedly eager upturned look;

Who only scorn do feel for such as I—
Whose function is not just to warm the bench;
Who at the sound of final bell do sigh;
Whose fervor e'en the dullest lecture cannot quench;

Who, if they their watches must observe,
Do so when teacher's glance is not their way;
And who by dint of straining every nerve
At end of term receive a well-earned "A";

Then do I envy not their empty glee;
Why not relax, say I, and get a "C"?

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Chesterfield

the cigarette that's MILDER
the cigarette that TASTES BETTER

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CALENDAR

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Thursday, Nov. 9: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Mary Atanasoff, '34, will lead.

4:00-6:00 P. M. Tau Zeta Epsilon House. Junior Class tea for Transfer Students.

6:30 P. M. Horton House. Shop Club dinner and meeting.

Friday, Nov. 10: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Weed will lead.

Saturday, Nov. 11: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

7:30 P. M. Society Program Meetings.

Sunday, Nov. 12: *11:00 A. M. Memorial Chapel. Preacher, Rt. Rev. Henry K. Sherrill, Bishop of Massachusetts.

*7:30 P. M. Memorial Chapel. Musical Vespers. The Choir will sing the German Chorale: "In dir ist Freude," Gastoldi; "Adoramus Te," Martini; "O for the Wings of a Oove" from "Hear My Prayer," Mendelssohn cantata; and "Fac ut Ardeat" from Stabat Mater, Pergolesi. Mr. Greene will play: "Prelude and Fugue in G Major," Bach; and "Prelude" by Clerambault.

Monday, Nov. 13: *8:15 A. M. Room 24, Founders Hall. Current Events reviewed by Professor Donnan.

*4:45 P. M. Alumnae Hall. Poet's Reading. Archibald MacLeish. Mr. MacLeish's poem, "Conquistador," was awarded the Pulitzer Prize of 1933.

*8:30 P. M. Alumnae Hall. The Sedalia Singers from the Alice Freeman Palmer Memorial Institute at Sedalia, N. C., will give a program of Negro music. Tickets 50 cents and $1.00.

Tuesday, Nov. 14: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss Edith C. Johnson will lead.

1:35 P. M. Field Trip. Public Health Laboratory, Framingham. Register at the Personnel Bureau by November 11. (Vocational Information Committee).

Wednesday, Nov. 15: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Miss McElroy will lead.

*4:40 P. M. Zeta Alpha House. Dr. Edith Brandt Mallory, Wellesley, 1923, Assistant Professor of Psychology and Consultant in the Personnel Bureau, will speak on "Psychological Work, Opportunities in educational, social and industrial fields." Tea will be served at 4:15 P. M. (Vocational Information Committee).

NOTES: *WELLESLEY COLLEGE ART MUSEUM. Exhibition of Water Colors by Arthur Johnson through Nov. 12. Beginning November 15, exhibition of Costume Design and Sketches by Lee Simonson under the auspices of the Play Production Course.

*WELLESLEY COLLEGE LIBRARY—Exhibition to commemorate the fourth centenary of the death of Ariosto. North Hall.

Original Browning Love Letters. South Exhibition Hall.

*Open to the Public.

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WALLACE NUTTING PROVES GOOD HOST

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(*Continued From Page* 6, *Col.* 3)

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played a few notes on a dainty spinet which was made in the 17th century. After what seemed a short visit we looked at the beautiful grandfather clock and saw that it was growing late.

We hated to go. It had been such a charming adventure. When we left, Mr. Nutting gave us each a book, *Virginia Beautiful*. He is an author, too. All the way home on the bus we looked at pictures of southern country sides and southern homes. And suddenly we were in Wellesley again. It seemed like coming home from a long voyage. We were so glad that we had had only forty cents. If we had had more, we would have gone to England and missed Wallace Nutting.